

whirlwind weekend tour to learn about our history and government. At its highpoint, this annual trip consisted of over 40 busses of students, chaperones and guides.

East Tennessee is one of the few regions in the Nation that still participates in this tradition. My own first personal visit to Washington, D.C. occurred on this trip when I was in sixth grade, long before my father was elected to Congress. The high point of the trip is a visit to the Capitol Building in which I give a tour and talk in the House Chamber and complete it with a group picture on the front steps.

Most everyone in local law enforcement today in Knox County and Knoxville City including UT Police know Sgt. Bell because he was just a guy who reached out and helped anyone and everyone he could. He is the true definition of a humanitarian and community leader. Even when he was in charge of security for two major companies while a policeman, and as a Shriner, he included others by giving them the opportunity for extra work, community service. Whatever was needed to make Knoxville a better community, he did it.

Wayne is the father of two boys, Mark and Dan. He also has three grandchildren, Kristopher, Jonathan and Brandon along with a deceased grandchild Peyton. His wife of 54 years, Mary, is retired from KUB and has put up with Wayne all this time despite him never ever slowing down.

The Nation is a better place today because of the life Wayne Bell has led. He has touched thousands in good and positive ways, and I wanted to honor him by this recognition.

#### TRIBUTE TO DORIS SCHUELKE

### HON. DAVID YOUNG

OF IOWA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Tuesday, October 30, 2018*

Mr. YOUNG of Iowa. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to recognize and congratulate Doris Schuelke of Bedford, Iowa for being honored as the Lioness of the Year by the Bedford Iowa Lioness Club.

Doris has led an active life for the past 90 years. She has sung with the Community Singers, was a 4-H leader with her five children, volunteered with Greater Community Hospital Auxiliary, and works with her church. In addition to being a member of the Bedford Lioness group, she was also in the Clearfield Lions group, and the Red Hatters.

Mr. Speaker, the example set by Doris demonstrates the rewards of harnessing one's talents and sharing them with her community. Her efforts embody the Iowa spirit and I am honored to represent her and Iowans like her, in the United States Congress. I know that all my colleagues in the United States House of Representatives will join me in congratulating Doris Schuelke for her award and wish her nothing but continued success.

#### HONORING TEJPAL "JAY" MAHIL FOR HIS CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE MADERA COUNTY FARM BUREAU

### HON. JIM COSTA

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Tuesday, October 30, 2018*

Mr. COSTA. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to celebrate the achievements of Mr. Tejpal "Jay" Mahil, outgoing President of the Madera County Farm Bureau. It is both fitting and appropriate that we honor Jay for his hard work and dedication to Madera County agriculture throughout his career and his term as President.

Jay, a native of Madera County, attended California State University, Fresno, obtaining a Bachelor of Science degree in Agricultural Business in 1999. He was the first in his family to attend college and earn a degree.

Jay is a fourth-generation farmer who grows almonds, pistachios and wine grapes throughout the Central Valley. Throughout his career, he has been associated with Creekside Farms, Creekside Land Company and the Madera Well Drilling Company.

In 2007 Jay joined the Madera County Farm Bureau Board of Directors. In 2015, he was appointed President of the Board, where he advocated for and promoted the agricultural communities throughout the county.

In addition to Jay's dedication to promoting the importance of agriculture, he has also become deeply involved in the community. In 2015, Jay was appointed to the University Advisory Board at California State University, Fresno, consulting on matters involving university development and improvement. He is also a member of the San Joaquin Valley Winegrower Association and a member of the Madera Sunrise Rotary.

Mr. Speaker, I ask that my colleagues in the U.S. House of Representatives join me in recognizing Tejpal "Jay" Mahil for his contributions to the agricultural community during his tenure as President of the Madera County Farm Bureau. I ask that you join me in wishing Jay and his family continued success and prosperity.

#### CONSTITUENT COMMENTS ON SOBER LIVING HOME PROBLEMS

### HON. DANA ROHRBACHER

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Tuesday, October 30, 2018*

Mr. ROHRBACHER. Mr. Speaker, I rise again regarding the hearing held by the Judiciary Subcommittee on the Constitution and Civil Justice on September 28, 2018 on the issue of sober living homes. At that hearing, I had the privilege of testifying in support of my bill, H.R. 5724, to restore local oversight over sober living homes. As part of my testimony, I submitted to the Subcommittee letters from many of my constituents about problems with sober living homes caused by current federal law preventing appropriate local oversight. For the benefit of my colleagues and the American people, I include in the RECORD the seventh group of these constituent letters below:

I am a proud Southern California native, educated in our fine public elementary

schools, and hold degrees from the University of Southern California. After living in and working in most of the nation's major metropolitan cities, I was fortunate to find my slice of paradise in Huntington Beach 30 years ago. Living in the downtown area has been a wonderful place full of life, activity, and best of all a close-knit neighborhood family. In downtown, our homes, due to the very close proximity to the Pacific Ocean, are extremely close—it is akin to living in a sliver of land separated giant condominium complex. My house, the oldest in my neighborhood is unique for many reasons, one reason that has only recently become an unbearable issue is that all of our rooms are directly within 6-8' from the rooms of the SLH next door. Therefore, my teenage daughter's bedroom is within 6 to 8' of the SLH kitchen, eating area and side outdoor patio. In essence, we hear everything—conversations, fights, fits, paramedics speaking to the hospital when there is an overdose, slamming doors at all hours of the day and night, sexual positions and experiences of the "clients," each and every way known to smoke, snort, inject, drink, any and all substances and the last time used (usually within that day). I could sum up the last 25 years of living in my neighborhood in one sentence—a wonderful place to live. Unfortunately, with the disaster that has been forced upon us by greed and inaction, I can no longer sum it up as wonderful, but quite the opposite. I will try to keep this as succinct as possible, but the only real way to keep it succinct is for all of you to come and live in my house for a day—it's as far away from wonderful now as I can reasonably imagine.

So, I write this as a fed-up homeowner, parent who can no longer feel safe for my daughter, active community member who has no answers because our city leadership is hog-tied by bureaucracy, and as an elected school board trustee for the Huntington Beach City School District who sees the impact to our district. So, I see this issue from many different perspectives.

In summary:

Homeowner/resident/parent/human:

My house has been relegated nearly worthless. I tried to sell and only received very low offers because no person in their right mind wants to live in my situation. No one needs to disclose next door is a SLH, there are throngs of men and women loitering both front, back, across the street, all over the street smoking, using foul language, and usually at least monthly there is an overdose, so we often wake up to sirens and the conversations regarding the entire incident. This has become so bad that my daughter now is living primarily out of the house because she is afraid to walk in the front door, won't be home alone, cannot sleep or study from the smoke and noise, she's been cat-called walking home from school, had unimaginable things said to her right in front of me and when I have confronted these people, I was told to "be careful bitch, we'll burn your house down with you in it." So now my daughter is too afraid to sleep here at night because she has nightmares of being burned in the house alive. I've paid hundreds of dollars in vet bills because they toss their cigarette butts into my side yard, and if I can't get to them fast enough my dog has eaten them and become toxic to her (dog is only 9 lbs). My trash bins are filled and spilled over with the most disgusting trash—we now have rats. Our sidewalks are littered with hundreds of cigarettes and trash and when I have asked these people or their visitors to please put the trash in a trash can not the street, my car was keyed. I've had both the front and back of my car destroyed from these folks driving out of state cars DUI and crashing into my parked car. When

I called the owner of the house to complain (note: none of the owners of these houses live anywhere in Huntington Beach), he told me that he would be working on buying the house on the other side of me to make sure to “squeeze me out” and “shut me up.” Apparently, it appears he’s going to win. We have these houses in multitudes in my neighborhood, all of them have multiple issues and now seeing an OD HBPD/HBFD call is nearly a daily occurrence. I’ve had so much angst and anxiety over just living here and what are we going to have to deal with and live through today it’s taken a toll on my health, and certainly my daughter’s. Why do they have more rights than my child does?

As a school board member, we are always working to ensure our children and community safe, clean schools, and an excellent education. We also look forward at our demographics and enrollment to properly prepare. We have planned for some declining enrollment, but families in our district schools, primarily in our largest elementary and middle school, which serve the downtown neighborhood are losing enrollment at an alarming rate due to families moving completely out of Huntington Beach because of this SLH issue. There are at least 4 SLH homes that are directly in the walking path to both the elementary and middle school that hundreds of small children walk through that now on a daily basis are forced to walk through groups of SLH “clients” smoking, spitting, urinating, shooting drugs on the sidewalk, using unimaginable language, cat-calling young girls, loud foul language music. I’ve had parents crying and children scared to go to school—not of school but getting to and from school. So, our planned attrition in those schools has more than doubled our research and it is primarily because these families no longer feel safe and that our city has any interest in their well-being. So, in most cases, they take a large loss on their home value and leave. The vandalism and theft of our schools has increased as well.

I want to make it very clear that I am an advocate that anyone that needs help should be able to get the help they need. However, these SLH homes are not helping these people who desperately need it, they are not-so-well-hidden drug dens that are destroying our neighborhoods. They need quality, medically-supervised help and counseling—not a frat-house for drugs with absolutely no oversight, no counseling, no supervision. The current SLH next door to me is now both male and female and has at least 12 but up to 15 people. If I am being forced to pay through taxes and increased insurance premiums to cover this care, then please get them the help they desperately need—and what has been going on here is certainly not help—it’s a greed grab to the detriment of both the neighborhoods and the people who are seeking help. There is a reason all other states have curbed this process—for as impossible as it is to do business in California, it is inconceivable that this industry remains without any regulations, still allow un-checked body brokering, curbing, cross-state human commerce.

I will end with this—I am tired of hearing that we are just complaining because of NIMBY. This is NOT a NIMBY issue. This madness and crisis is NOT in my backyard. It is in my backyard, my front yard, my side yard, inside my house. So, I would like to ask that if our elected officials from Washington to the California Legislature continue to refuse to do anything and continue to deny allowing our elected City officials to govern Huntington Beach as local governing bodies were intended for, then please, I beg of you . . . buy my house because no one else will but another SLH. If I can be of any help

to you, please do not hesitate to contact me. I think I speak for all of us—we want help for those that need help, but appropriate help in the appropriate locations—because what is going on is a lose-lose for everyone BUT the unscrupulous operators and landlords. But the biggest losers are our neighborhood children.

BRIDGET KAUB,  
*Huntington Beach, California.*

We have had up to 3 sober living facilities move into our quiet single-family neighborhood. It has been a nightmare. Our children walk past these residences and live next door to many of them. They have parties, horrible language, hookers show up, police visits, etc. I have found syringes in my yard, weed on my front and cigarettes everywhere. They speed through the neighborhoods and we have a constant rotation of individuals. Plus, we now have tons of new cars parking on the streets. Tattooing in the garages. There are often more than 6 people. Vans roll up daily and they all hang out waiting to load up. Smoking looking like they rolled in from Compton. My daughter has a daily glimpse of their underwear as their pants barely cover anything. Cars drive up dropping off suitcases and dogs almost weekly. We have only seen them drug testing once. I grew up in this neighborhood but worry daily about our safety and my daughter when she needs to take the bus. I believe that this has also brought in the rash of individuals now parking in the neighborhood sleeping nightly in their cars. Something needs to be done quickly. You have homes well over a million dollars paying taxes and waking up daily to these situations.

AMY SANTOS,  
*Huntington Beach, California.*

We want our neighborhood back. In the last couple years, it seem the city of Huntington Beach has opened the doors to the sleazy businesses with little to no regulation required. Most aren’t even licensed. There are no less than 8 within two blocks of my house. I live in the south east neighborhood of downtown Huntington Beach. We have had at least two overdoses/deaths in the nearby homes. We constantly see shady behaviors, loitering on our sidewalks, trash, drugs, drug paraphernalia, needles not to mention smoking outdoors so we all can inhale. The traffic from their transportation vehicles is excessive not to mention the countless Uber/Lyft rides coming and going at all hours of the day/night. My 13-year-old daughter and friends are intimidated by the shady characters as they walk by being verbally harassed and googled by them. These people don’t come from our neighborhood and most aren’t even from this area or state. They import them from out of area to come “vacation” in our city. Once money runs out or the insurance stops paying for this scam they are left on the streets and join the ever-increasing population of homeless. This is a HUGE problem and our government needs to impose strict regulations on the SLH’s. It’s a scam for insurance companies and it’s a scam that these so-called businessmen take these desperate people’s money for nothing. In turn these business men have become rich and are expanding operations exponentially. Please do something! These are neighborhoods not the place to conduct business or run a so-called detox hospital from a multi-million dollar house.

DOUG DANIELS,  
*Huntington Beach, California.*

Today I’m writing this letter not only for me and my family but for all the family’s in Huntington Beach whose lives have been yanked out from under them.

I’ve always lived in Huntington Beach and I can’t believe how fast our lovely beach town has gone down the drain. We moved about 7 years ago to a bigger house that’s close to where the neighbors all BBQ together, look out for each other and just enjoy the quietness, the smell of the ocean, the perfect place to raise our kids. This may sound silly, but Huntington Beach used to feel like we were all one big happy family. We moved out of our old house because of a guy that was hooked on Crystal Meth. Our kids were terrified of him. My daughter was having nightmares that this person was trying to murder me. So, my husband got 2 large dogs and when we found this house and this neighborhood we fell in love with it and moved.

Three years ago, the house next door went up for sale and these “nice guys” lied of course because that’s what addicts do and said their daughters or sons were moving in. My husband owns a roofing company and ended up doing the roof for the new owner. Come to find out he has several homes here in H.B. He lives in Atascadero. He’s an investor. He doesn’t care about our neighborhoods. He doesn’t have to live here. So, he’s making a ton of money leasing these houses out to so-called sober living homes. The residents of Huntington Beach are paying our hard-earned money, paying high property taxes so these leaches prey on parents who would do anything to get their child well. So, these SLH’s are getting money from the federal government, state government and insurance companies. Greedy people that couldn’t care less about these kids. They do “curb” them when the money runs out. We’ve seen it happen many times. Now they have nowhere to go but to the streets. Now our cars are being stolen or broken into. Our kids bikes—well I everyone’s bikes are being stolen. The crime here and homelessness is over whelming! And the police can do nothing about it because their hands are tied but they will turn around and arrest a homeowner for having a loud party. Come on. Where is the justice? Our police and our City Council should be protecting us and our children. Yes us . . . the tax payers. It seems that we have no one around here looking out for us and it’s honestly hard to wrap our heads around. We can’t leave our windows open because of the cigarette smoke, marijuana smell, loud fights, cussing like you would not believe. Cigarette butts and trash and; hypodermic needles on our property and all over our poor community. We can’t enjoy our rooftop deck anymore for the above reasons. The overdoses and ambulances that my 3 kids have witnessed is beyond horrible. We, our community, are prisoners in our own homes. Some of the residents next-door told my neighbor that they were going to burn her house down with her in it! Come on. This has got to stop! Don’t we have any rights? How about our children? Would you want to have drug deals and drug houses with people you really have no idea what their story is. These places move out in the middle of the night and you guessed it. A new SLH moves in. We don’t see them going to meetings or anything. No medical staff on sight. Body brokering kids for MONEY. Then kick the kids to the curb while they drive their Tesla’s and Bentley’s. Our kids try and go to sleep at night because they have school in the morning and it’s impossible most nights due to the screaming and cussing. I do believe that people need help and the ones that really want it, deserve the right help. But not right smack in the middle of our residential neighborhoods. We live across the street from a bar and a liquor store! Who in their right mind would seriously think that a great place for a SLH? And I’m not exaggerating when I tell you there are at least 4

or 5 on almost all the streets in the numbered blocks. And nothing can be done because “they” are protected. Please let it be our turn to be protected again. Let the people that need help go to a real Detox and recovery home. I’ve heard the Betty Ford Center and Hoag Hospital in Newport Beach have wonderful dependency programs and they CARE about the people that are there to get help. Many places are available for people to get real help. And I doubt that would be across from a bar and liquor store. Or around a lot of innocent children and families. We are trying to teach our kids not to steal and to care about others, not to be afraid of all the strangers. We are just trying to keep our children away from drugs and alcohol and needles. There is a place for recovery it’s just not in our residential neighborhoods.

This is really a plea for help and I hope we get some help soon because it’s just getting worse every day.

BOBBY TAYLOR,  
Huntington Beach, California.

CAROL AND DON CAMERON

### HON. ED PERLMUTTER

OF COLORADO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Tuesday, October 30, 2018*

Mr. PERLMUTTER. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to recognize and applaud Carol and Don Cameron for receiving the Golden Mayor’s Award for Excellence.

Carol and Don Cameron are models of good citizenship and community advocacy. They are passionate voices for conservation, sustainability, and biking. Their home has become a meeting place for those who share their legendary neighborhood garden. Carol graduated from the Air Force Academy and was a pilot for United Airlines, and today she chairs the Golden Optimists Bicycle Recycling Program. Don, who was previously an engineer and a teacher, serves on the Golden Planning Commission and works to bring more affordable housing to Golden.

I congratulate Carol and Don Cameron for receiving this well-deserved honor by Mayor Marjorie Sloan. I thank them for their contributions to our community.

CELEBRATING MR. ALPHONSO  
DEAL

### HON. ADRIANO ESPAILLAT

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Tuesday, October 30, 2018*

Mr. ESPAILLAT. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to celebrate and commemorate Mr. Alphonso Deal on the 30th anniversary of his passing, which was earlier this year, on July 7th.

From his lifetime commitment to the Harlem community, Mr. Deal will be remembered for his significant efforts to increase access and participation for diverse communities. This included organizing a house crawl on Saturday afternoons to encourage people to live in Harlem all while showcasing the beauty in Harlem’s history and architecture. He was a staunch believer in expanding opportunities for the wider community. To expand access for Latinos, Asians, and African Americans to take the New York State Court Officer’s examina-

tion, Mr. Deal also asked the Tribune Society to hold a free test preparation course.

Mr. Deal was a dedicated public servant who served as a New York State court officer for decades until he was tragically murdered on July 7, 1988—heroically pursuing a ruthless criminal who robbed one man at gun point and shot two others.

Aside from his work for the New York State Supreme Court, Mr. Deal was a lifelong member of the NAACP, an active member of the Tribune Society, and a founding member of the New York State Commission on Minorities.

“E Pluribus Unum” is our motto in the United States. The Latin term which translates to “Out of many, one” is center to the values we hold dear as a nation. Mr. Deal understood that diversity is this country’s strength and fought to bring about impactful change in his field. We all come from different backgrounds but come together as one beautiful American people—regardless of our race or ethnicity.

It is my pleasure and distinct honor to celebrate the life of Mr. Alphonso Barclay Deal, whose tremendous work left a lasting impact on his community.

HONORING H. CLAY DAULTON, III

### HON. JIM COSTA

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Tuesday, October 30, 2018*

Mr. COSTA. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor H. Clay Daulton, a longtime farmer of the San Joaquin Valley, who has been recognized as the 2018 Agriculturist of the Year by the Madera County Farm Bureau.

Born in Madera, California to a cattle ranching family in 1943, Mr. Daulton graduated from Madera High School, where he raised steers part of the 4-H Club. After earning his degree in Farm Management from Cal Poly San Luis Obispo, he began his extensive career in agriculture and ranching.

In 1975, Mr. Daulton joined the California Agricultural Leadership Program, where he studied the agricultural, political, and economic systems in the United States and South America. At that same time, Mr. Daulton was a member and vice chairman of the Madera County Republican Central Committee.

Mr. Daulton later brought together his understanding of politics and knowledge of agriculture to serve as an advocate for farmers and ranchers. Mr. Daulton served on the board of both the California and National Cattlemen’s Associations, advocating for policies that favor the dairy and cattle industries at the state, national, and global levels. In 1987, Mr. Daulton was appointed by the U.S. Trade Representative and Agriculture Secretary to serve on the Agricultural Technical Advisory Committee, where he advocated for the U.S. cattle industry during the NAFTA and General Agreement on Tariffs and Trade negotiations.

Mr. Daulton is part of the fifth-generation of his family that has owned the same Madera ranch since 1853. He currently owns and operates Daulton Ranch with his wife of 29 years, Nancy. In addition to his advocacy at the national and global level, he has been and remains active in the community. He has served as president of the Madera Rotary Club, Madera County Farm Bureau, and cur-

rently is on the board of the Fresno State Agricultural Foundation.

In addition to his roles as a skilled farmer, rancher, and advocate, Mr. Daulton holds a private pilot’s license and as the owner of Daulton Ranch, keeps himself busy managing the family operation.

Mr. Speaker, I urge my colleagues to join me in honoring the exceptional life of H. Clay Daulton. I ask that you join me in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Daulton and their family continued success and prosperity.

HONORING THE FIRST PRES-  
BYTERIAN CHURCH OF McALLEN

### HON. VICENTE GONZALEZ

OF TEXAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Tuesday, October 30, 2018*

Mr. GONZALEZ of Texas. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to recognize the First Presbyterian Church of McAllen. For 110 years, First Presbyterian has brought members of the community together in song, faith and service.

The First Presbyterian Church of McAllen had humble beginnings, starting with just 13 people in a lumber field in 1908. As time went on, the church grew, overcoming every obstacle that came its way. Today, the church has a congregation of over 300 people.

Among its achievements is the establishment of Su Casa De Esperanza—a nonprofit which helps families both before and after childbirth to ensure the health and happiness of the child and parents. First Presbyterian also launched a Presbyterian Disaster Assistance hosting site for newly arrived asylum seekers, providing them with food, clothing, and a warm welcome to the United States.

Mr. Speaker, it is my honor to represent the hard-working individuals of the First Presbyterian Church of McAllen. Church leadership and its congregants are a shining example of what the 15th District of Texas has to offer.

CONGRATULATING JIM ALLISON  
ON HIS NOBEL PRIZE

### HON. PETE OLSON

OF TEXAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Tuesday, October 30, 2018*

Mr. OLSON. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to congratulate Jim Allison of Houston, Texas, for receiving the distinguished 2018 Nobel Prize in Medicine.

Mr. Allison earned the 2018 Nobel Prize in Medicine for his pioneering research that led to a new type of cancer treatment that frees the immune system to attack cancer and cancer-related tumors. Allison, MD Anderson Cancer Center’s chairman of immunology, conducted research that led to a class of drugs that better equips the immune system to fight cancer. Allison began his career at MD Anderson in 1977, where he was one of the first employees of a new basic science research center. In 2015, Allison won the Lasker Award, often called the American Nobel. His Nobel Prize is only the fifth ever recognizing cancer research.

On behalf of the Twenty-Second Congressional District of Texas, congratulations again